MR. SCARLET
12
AND PINKY
WE'VE GOT MR. SCARLET WE DON'T NEED BUTLER
BUTLER IS A BUM
UP WITH SCARLET DOWN WITH BUTLER
"THE MYSTERY OF THE MAKE-BELIEVE MASTER MIND"
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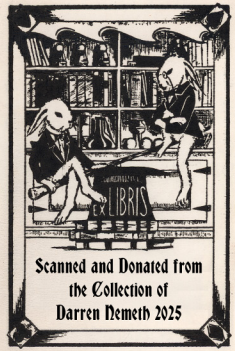

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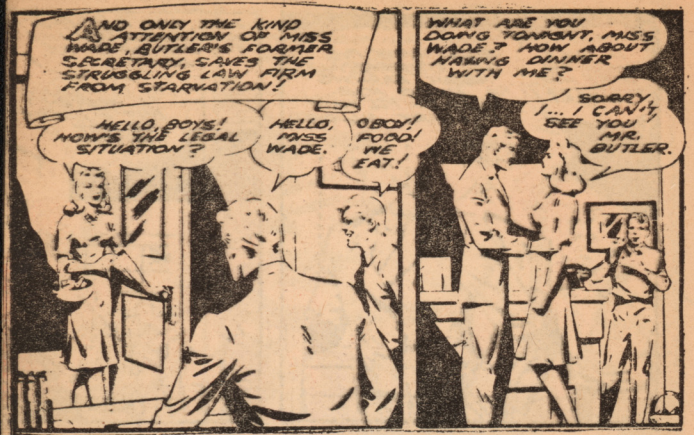
MR. SCARLET AND PINKY

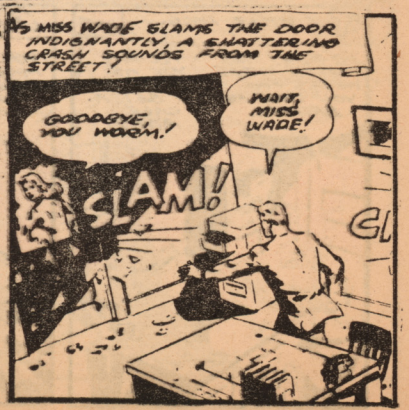
NEVER WAS THE CITY FREE OF CRIME UNTIL MR. SCARLET AND PINKY CAME!!!
AND WHILE MR. SCARLET'S BEEN DOING HIS JOB FOR HIM, BUTLER'S BEEN GETTING PAID AND DOING NOTHING! I VOTE WE BE OUSTED FROM OFFICE!
VOTE FOR
THAT'S RIGHT! GET RID OF HIM!
THROW HIM OUT!
WHAT'S THIS, BUTLER ASLEEP?
WHAT DID I TELL YOU, YOUR HONOR?
I...I... UH...
BUTLER, YOU'RE A LAZY LOAFER! YOU'RE FIRED! GET OUT OF HERE! I ONLY WISH I COULD GET MR. SCARLET FOR YOUR JOB!

IF THEY KNEW YOU WERE MR. SCARLET.
RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT SAVING A LIVING FOR MYSELF... I'LL HAVE TO START ALL OVER AS A LAWYER AGAIN!
WELL, THIS IS PINKY. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE THE JOB OF OFFICE BOY?
I WOULDN'T, BUT I GUESS I'VE GOT IT ANYWAY!
THE WEEKS PASS...
NO-HUM! THIS MAKES THREE WEEKS PAY YOU OWE ME, BRIAN...
I'LL PAY YOU AS SOON AS I GET A CASE PINKY!
AND MORE WEEKS PASS.....
WELL... THIS MAKES TEN WEEKS PAY YOU OWE ME!
DON'T WORRY! I'M SURE TO GET A CASE... AS SOON AS PEOPLE FORGET THAT I WAS FIRED BY THE MAYOR!


AND ONLY THE KIND ATTENTION OF MISS WADE, BUTLER'S FORMER SECRETARY, SAVES THE STRUGGLING LAW FIRM FROM STARVATION!
HELLO, BOYS! HOW'S THE LEGAL SITUATION?
HELLO, MISS WADE.
OBOY! FOOD! WE EAT!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TONIGHT, MISS WADE? HOW ABOUT HAVING DINNER WITH ME?
SORRY, I... I CAN'T, SEE YOU MR. BUTLER.

WHAT IS THIS? YOU'VE REFUSED TO SEE ME EVERY NIGHT SINCE I WAS FIRED! WHAT'S THE MATTER? HAVEN'T I GOT ENOUGH MONEY FOR YOU NOW?
OH!

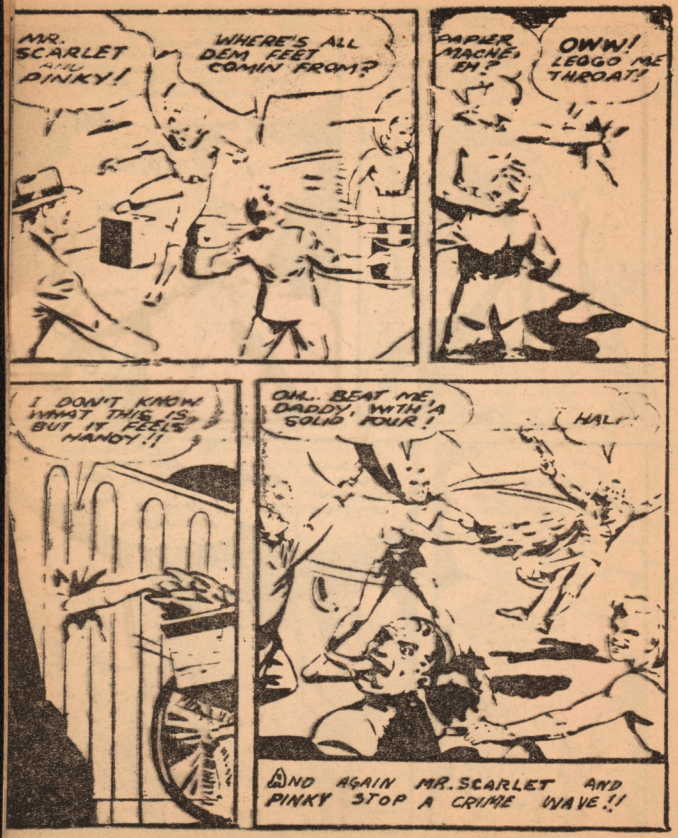

AS MISS WADE SLAMS THE DOOR INDIGNANTLY, A SHATTERING CRASH SOUNDS FROM THE STREET!
GOODBYE, YOU WORM!
WAIT, MISS WADE!
SLAM!

WHAT'S UP, PINKY?
HOT DOG! LOOK! SOME THING'S HAPPENED AT LAST! MAYBE YOU CAN GET A CASE NOW! MAYBE I'LL EVEN GET PAID!

THAT SUBWAY BOOTH ON THE CORNER WAS NEVER THERE BEFORE! THAT'S WHAT CAUSED THE ACCIDENT! AND THAT CALLS FOR MR. SCARLET TO INVESTIGATE!
AWWW...

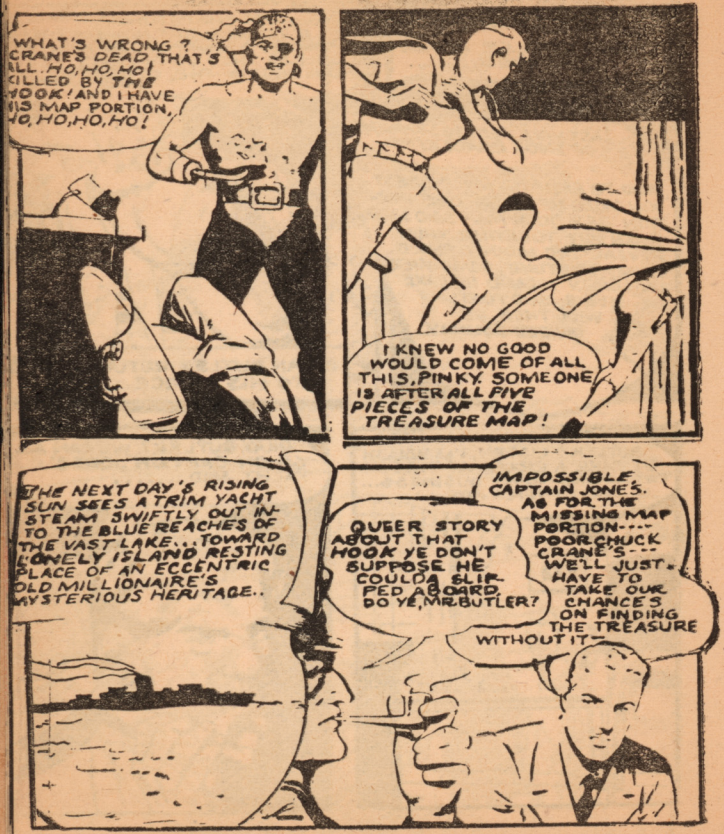
DEAR ME! I WONDER IF I'VE GOT A NICKEL IN MY POCKET?
HMMM WHAT SUBWAY LINE IS THIS?

WH-WHY! THIS ISN'T A REAL SUBWAY ENTRANCE!
IT'S A PHONY!
JUST HAND OVE EVERYTHING YO GOT.


MR. SCARLET AND PINKY!
WHERE'S ALL DEM FEET COMIN FROM?
PAPER MACHE EH?
OWW! LEGGO ME THROAT!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS, BUT IT FEELS HANDY!!
OH.. BEAT ME DADDY, WITH A SOLID FOUR!
HALT!
AND AGAIN MR. SCARLET AND PINKY STOP A CRIME WAVE!!

WITH ALL, SOONER OR LATER, ENOS BARCLAY ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE, LIES DYING - BEYOND THE POWER OF MEDICAL HELP...
MY RELATIVES! BICKERING AND HOWLING LIKE A PACK OF WOLVES! WANT MY MONEY! LISTEN TO THEM!
AND IN THE NEXT ROOM. FIVE QUARRELING PEOPLE WITH NO REGARD FOR THE SANCTITY OF DEATH
I'LL GET A BIG CUT.
YOU? HUH
I WANT PLENTY
SLEEK JORDAN. WHO LIVES ON HIS WITS
BRUCE BULLARD. BUSINESS MAN!
YVONNE BARCLAY PETERS BROADWAY ACTRESS

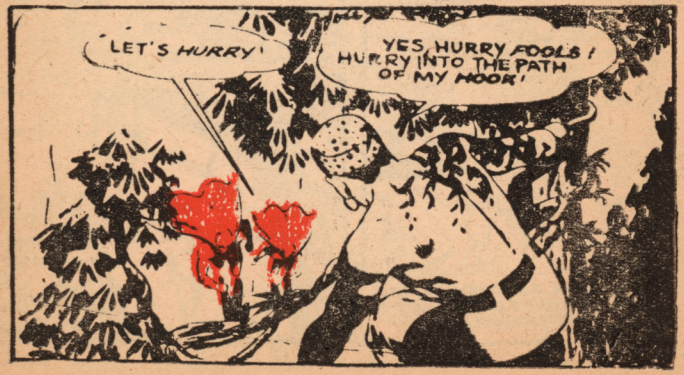
I'M A FAVORITE NEPHEW
I'LL GET MY SHARE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!
CHUCK CRANE, TRUCK DRIVER.
SIMON STONE, PROFESSION UNKNOWN
MY ONLY TRUE FRIEND CAPTAIN JONES! WE HAD MANY A PLEASANT SAIL IN MY YACHT. SO NOW THE YACHT IS YOURS! I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT MONEY.
BUT AS FOR MY RELATIVES I'VE FOOLED 'EM. HA, HA! HERE'S MY WILL. BUTLER, READ IT TO THEM AND WATCH THEM STUTTER
A TORN PIECE OF PAPER IS ALL I GOT!
ME TOO!
BRIAN BUTLER READS FROM THE WILL...
LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF ENOS BARCLAY
AND TO EACH OF MY CLOSEST KIN WILL BE GIVEN ONE PORTION OF A TORN MAP SAID MAP WHEN PUT TOGETHER WILL REVEAL THE HIDING PLACE OF MY FORTUNE, SOMEWHERE ON LONELY ISLAND IN LAKE EERIE, SAID FORTUNE WILL THEN BE DIVIDED EQUALLY..
...AND THAT'S HOW IT TURNED OUT. NONE OF THEM CAN GET A PENNY OF THE FORTUNE UNLESS THEY CO-OPERATE YET NONE TRUSTS THE OTHER!
BRIAN BUTLER RETURNS TO HIS OFFICE.....
BUTLER? LISTEN. I'M WILLIN' TO TAKE A CRACK AT THIS TREASURE-HUNT BUSINESS... IF THE OTHERS ARE.
OKAY, BUTLER? WE CAN ALL GO ON CAPTAIN JONES' YACHT, AND.....

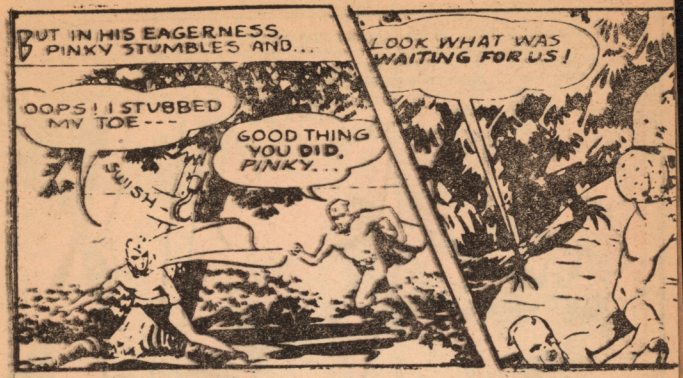

WHAT'S WRONG? CRANE'S DEAD, THAT'S ALL. HO, HO, HO! KILLED BY THE HOOK! AND I HAVE HIS MAP PORTION, HO, HO, HO, HO!
I KNEW NO GOOD WOULD COME OF ALL THIS, PINKY. SOMEONE IS AFTER ALL FIVE PIECES OF THE TREASURE MAP!
THE NEXT DAY'S RISING SUN SEES A TRIM YACHT STEAM SWIFTLY OUT INTO THE BLUE REACHES OF THE VAST LAKE... TOWARD LONELY ISLAND RESTING PLACE OF AN ECCENTRIC OLD MILLIONAIRE'S MYSTERIOUS HERITAGE..
QUEER STORY ABOUT THAT HOOK YE DON'T SUPPOSE HE COULDA SLIPPED ABOARD, DO YE, MR. BUTLER?
IMPOSSIBLE, CAPTAIN JONES. AS FOR THE MISSING MAP PORTION--- POOR CHUCK CRANE'S--- WELL JUST HAVE TO TAKE OUR CHANCES ON FINDING THE TREASURE WITHOUT IT--

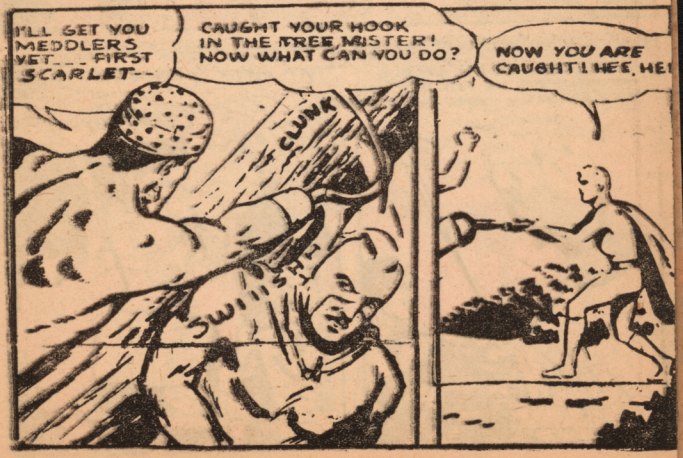
AND WITH THE MYSTERY OF THE HOOK STILL UNSOLVED, THE YACHT NEXT DAY PUTS INTO LONELY ISLAND, SITE OF TREASURE TROVE!
TREASURE ISLAND!
HOPE WE DON'T HAVE MORE TROUBLE!
ASHORE TRUSTWORTHY BRIAN BUTLER GATHERS THE FOUR MAP PORTIONS.
LUCKILY, CHUCK CRANE'S MISSING PIECE DOESN'T MATTER. THIS LINE STARTS AT THE COAST AND GOES TO THE CENTER OF THE ISLAND THE TREASURE IS IN A HOLLOW TREE!
GOOD LUCK!
BRING BACK THE BACON!
BUTLER AND PINKY ARE APPOINTED TO FIND THE TREASURE
HOLY SMOKE! D'YOU THINK THE HOOK MIGHT SHOW UP HERE?
COULD BE

SO IT'S BEST THAT MR. SCARLET TAKES UP FROM HERE ON!

THERE'S THE HOLLOW TREE! BOYOHBOY, THIS IS JUST LIKE OLD PIRATE DAYS, WITH TREASURE AN' EVERYTHING.

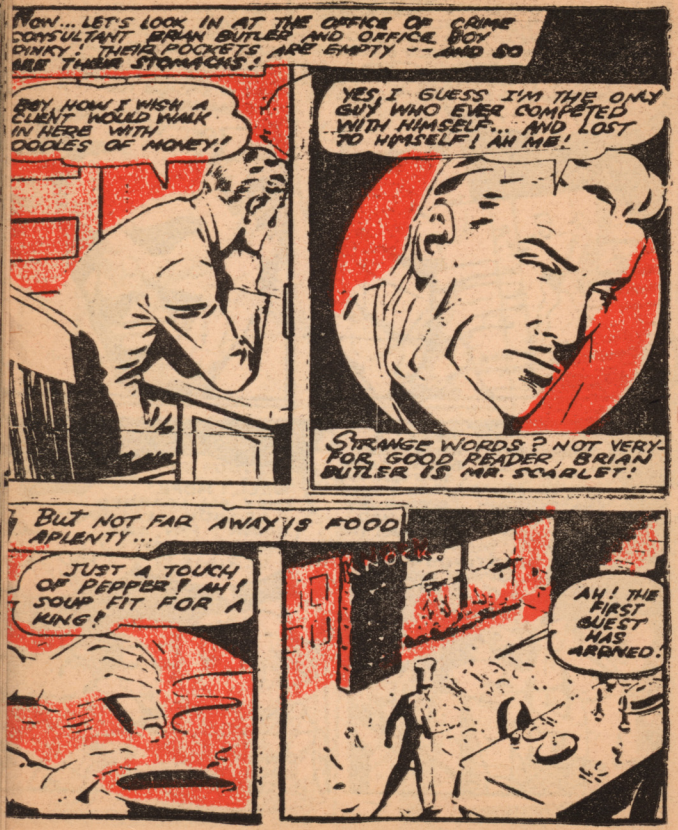

LET'S HURRY!
YES, HURRY FOOLS! HURRY INTO THE PATH OF MY HOOK!


BUT IN HIS EAGERNESS, PINKY STUMBLES AND...
OOPS! I STUBBED MY TOE---
SWISH
GOOD THING YOU DID, PINKY...
LOOK WHAT WAS WAITING FOR US!

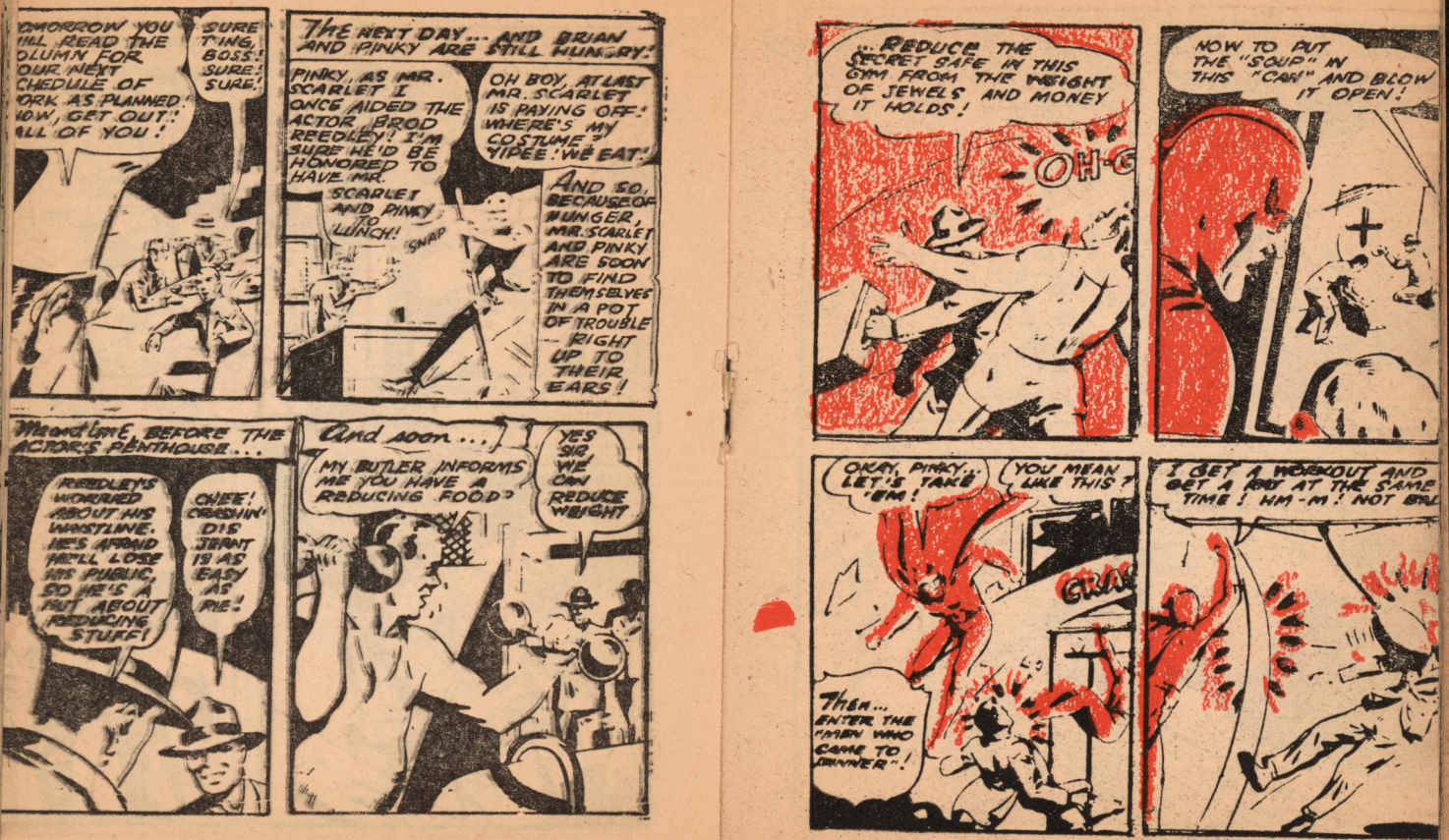

I'LL GET YOU MEDDLERS YET--- FIRST SCARLET--
CAUGHT YOUR HOOK IN THE TREE, MISTER! NOW WHAT CAN YOU DO?
CLUNK
SWISH
NOW YOU ARE CAUGHT! HEE, HEE!

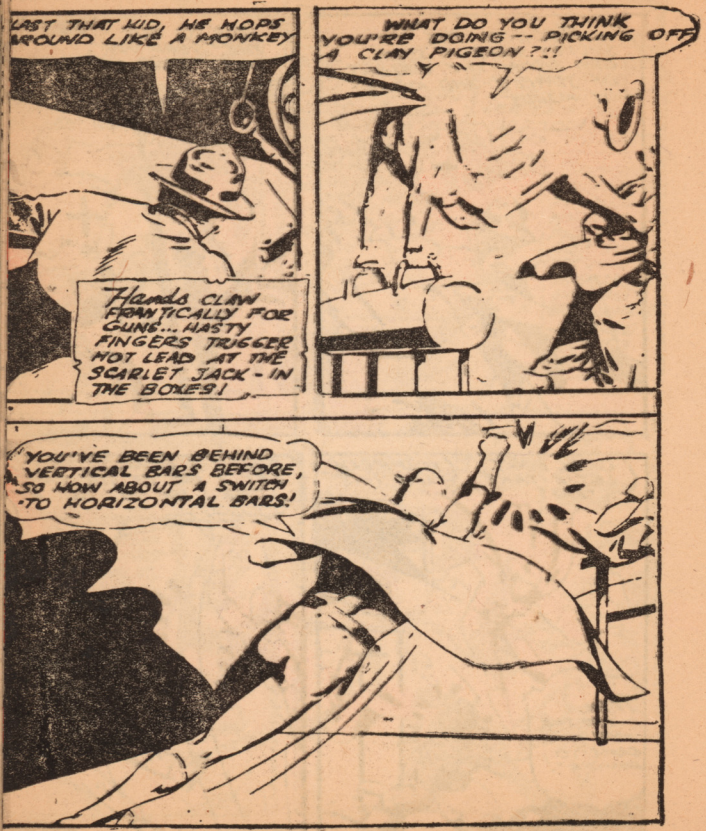
BUT SUDDENLY, THE WILY HOOK TWISTS FREE!
CAUGHT, AM I?
WHA-?
--THE HOOK AND PEG-LEG WERE JUST FAKES, OF COURSE. COME ON, PINKY!
YOU'RE HOOKED, HOOK!
HALLOO! COME ON ALL OF YOU. WE'VE FOUND THE TREASURE--AND THE HOOK!
MEET THE HOOK!
WHY IT'S CAPTAIN JONES!

JONES USED TO BE FLEXO, THE DOUBLE JOINTED FREAK, IN A SIDESHOW. THAT'S HOW HE COULD DOUBLE UP HIS HAND AND LEG INTO A HOOK AND PEG-LEG!
FLEXO THE DOUBLE JOINTED FREAK
ALL RIGHT, YOU GOT ME! I WORKED FOR BARCLAY TEN YEARS. THOUGHT HE'D GIVE ME MORE THAN THAT CHEESY YACHT, WHEN HE CROAKED. SO I WAS OUT TO GET HIS CASH TOO--- HIS "TREASURE!"
TREASURE!
YES, WHERE'S THE DOUGH-
HERE! A NOTE THAT SAYS: "HOPE YOU ALL HAD FUN. I WAS BANKRUPT. ALL I HAD LEFT WAS THE YACHT AND HOUSE. GREETINGS FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD--- ENOS BARCLAY
WELL, I HOPE THEY ALL LEARNED A LESSON. GREEDINESS DOESN'T PAY, ANY MORE THAN CRIME!
YOU SAID IT!
DAY LATER, BACK AT BUTLER'S OFFICE

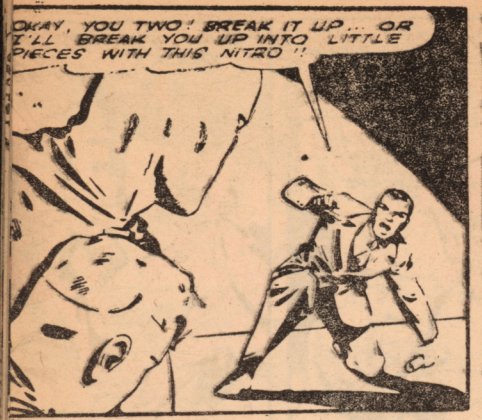

NOW... LET'S LOOK IN AT THE OFFICE OF CRIME CONSULTANT BRIAN BUTLER AND OFFICE BOY DINKY! THEIR POCKETS ARE EMPTY -- AND SO ARE THEIR STOMACHS!
BOY, HOW I WISH A CLIENT WOULD WALK IN HERE WITH OODLES OF MONEY!
YES, I GUESS I'M THE ONLY GUY WHO EVER COMPETED WITH HIMSELF... AND LOST TO HIMSELF! AH ME!
STRANGE WORDS? NOT VERY FOR GOOD READER, BRIAN BUTLER IS MR. SCARLET!
BUT NOT FAR AWAY IS FOOD APLENTY...
JUST A TOUCH OF PEPPER! AH! SOUP FIT FOR A KING!
KNOCK!
AH! THE FIRST GUEST HAS ARRIVED!

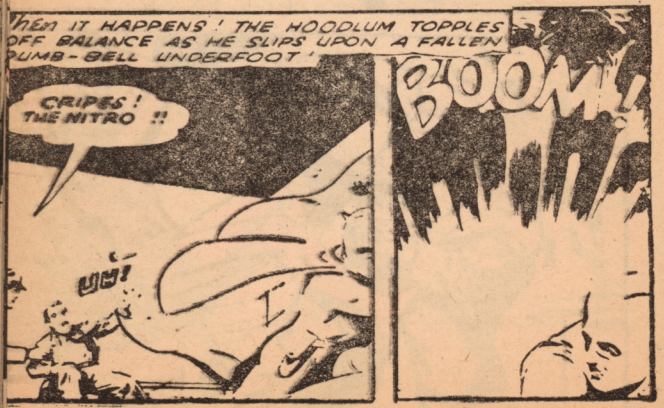
IN A SHORT TIME THE GUEST LIST IS COMPLETE.
THE PASS WORD, PLEASE?
"WHAT'S CROOKING."
I'M NEW IN THE MOB! DO WE PUT ON THE FEED BAG EVERY TIME WE REPORTS?
YEAH! COOKIN' AN' EATIN' FOOD IS DE BOSS' HOBBY I TINK DEY CALLS HIM A GOURMAND ER SOMEPIN'
OUTSIDE, A QUESTIONING VOICE BOOMS FROM A CONCEALED MICROPHONE...
SUDDENLY!...
UGH!... ME STOMACH!... I TINK I'M POISONED!... AGHHHHHH!
NO... NOT POISON... ONLY SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU SICK FOR AWHILE! BUT NEXT TIME YOU BUNGLE A JOB IT WILL BE POISON!

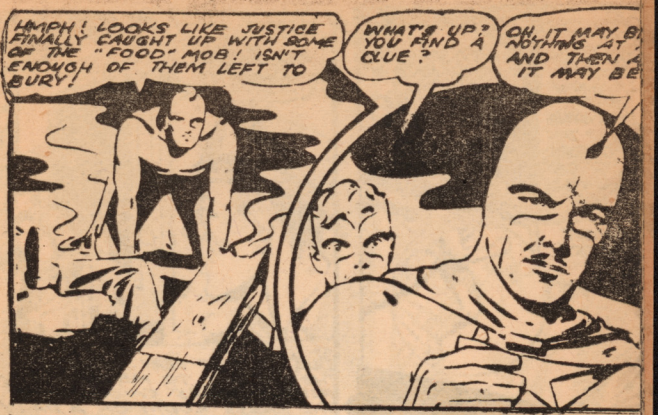

OMORROW YOU ILL READ THE OLUMN FOR OUR NEXT CHEDULE OF ORK AS PLANNED! OW, GET OUT! LL OF YOU!
SURE TING, BOSS! SURE! SURE!
THE NEXT DAY... AND BRIAN AND PINKY ARE STILL HUNGRY!
PINKY, AS MR. SCARLET I ONCE AIDED THE ACTOR, BROD REEDLEY! I'M SURE HE'D BE HONORED TO HAVE MR. SCARLET AND PINKY TO LUNCH!
SNAP
OH BOY, AT LAST MR. SCARLET IS PAYING OFF! WHERE'S MY COSTUME? YIPEE! WE EAT!
AND SO, BECAUSE OF HUNGER, MR. SCARLET AND PINKY ARE SOON TO FIND THEMSELVES IN A POT OF TROUBLE - RIGHT UP TO THEIR EARS!
Meanwhile BEFORE THE ACTOR'S PENTHOUSE...
REEDLEY'S WORRIED ABOUT HIS WAISTLINE. HE'S AFRAID HE'LL LOSE HIS PUBLIC, SO HE'S A NUT ABOUT REDUCING STUFF!
CHIEF! DISSHIN' DIS JEANT IS AS EASY AS PIE!
And soon...
MY BUTLER INFORMS ME YOU HAVE A REDUCING FOOD?
YES SIR, WE CAN REDUCE WEIGHT
...REDUCE THE SECRET SAFE IN THIS GYM FROM THE WEIGHT OF JEWELS AND MONEY IT HOLDS!
OH-G
NOW TO PUT THE "SOUP" IN THIS "CAN" AND BLOW IT OPEN!
OKAY, PINKY... LET'S TAKE 'EM!
YOU MEAN LIKE THIS?
GRAS
THEN... ENTER THE "MEN WHO CAME TO DINNER"!
I GET A WORKOUT AND GET A JOLT AT THE SAME TIME! HM-M! NOT BAD!


LAST THAT KID, HE HOPS AROUND LIKE A MONKEY
Hands CLAW FRANTICALLY FOR GUNS... HASTY FINGERS TRIGGER HOT LEAD AT THE SCARLET JACK - IN THE BOXES!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING -- PICKING OFF A CLAY PIGEON?!!
YOU'VE BEEN BEHIND VERTICAL BARS BEFORE, SO HOW ABOUT A SWITCH TO HORIZONTAL BARS!

BUT .45 CALIBRE DEATH SUDDENLY MENACES THE CRIME - CRACKER'S BACK!
OKAY, CHUMP... THIS IS WHERE YOU GET IT!!
DUCK, SCARLET... DUCK!
BOP!
NO, THIS IS MA KNOWA USING YO HEAD... I MEAN, SOMEONE ELSE'S HEAD!



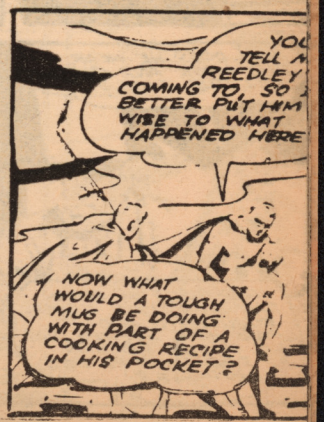



HMPH! LOOKS LIKE JUSTICE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH SOME OF THE "FOOD" MOB! ISN'T ENOUGH OF THEM LEFT TO BURY!
WHAT'S UP? YOU FIND A CLUE?
OH, IT MAY B NOTHING AT AND THEN IT MAY BE

THE MASKED CHEF

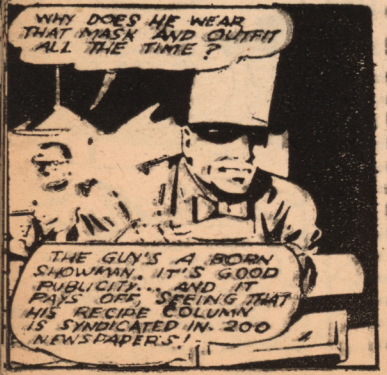
MENU FOR TODAY

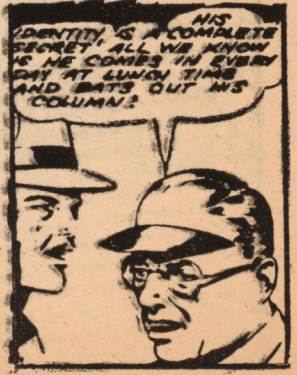
Today I recommend a luscious roast ham. It is the favorite dish of every actor. Take the word of old Brod Reedly for a dish that is so perfectly safe to prepare at home without doing any gym-nastics. So remove yourself from the wall of tribulation, for even your husband if he is now not in the best of muscular health can cook this up without even going nutty. Just get yourself off the floor and follow the recipe. The food note in these instructions can be bought anywhere and will be quite as expensive for any meal that you've planned at this time.


YOU TELL M REEDLEY COMING TO, SO BETTER PUT HIM WISE TO WHAT HAPPENED HERE
NOW WHAT WOULD A TOUGH MUG BE DOING WITH PART OF A COOKING RECIPE IN HIS POCKET?

MINUTES LATER... THE RED ROBED LAWMEN ARE BOUNDING OVER THE ROOFTOPS WITH THE FELINE EASE OF GREAT CATS!
HEY, SCARLET, YOU KNOW WE STILL DIDN'T GET OUR MEAL!

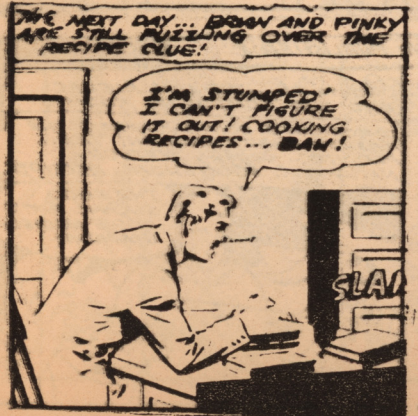
THAT'S HIM! THE MASKED CHEF!!
But AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE ANSWER TO MR. SCARLET'S PUZZLE WALKS CALMLY INTO THE PRESS ROOM OF A DAILY NEWSPAPER!


WHY DOES HE WEAR THAT MASK AND OUTFIT ALL THE TIME?
THE GUY'S A BORN SHOWMAN. IT'S GOOD PUBLICITY... AND IT PAYS OFF. SEEING THAT HIS RECIPE COLUMN IS SYNDICATED IN 200 NEWSPAPERS!

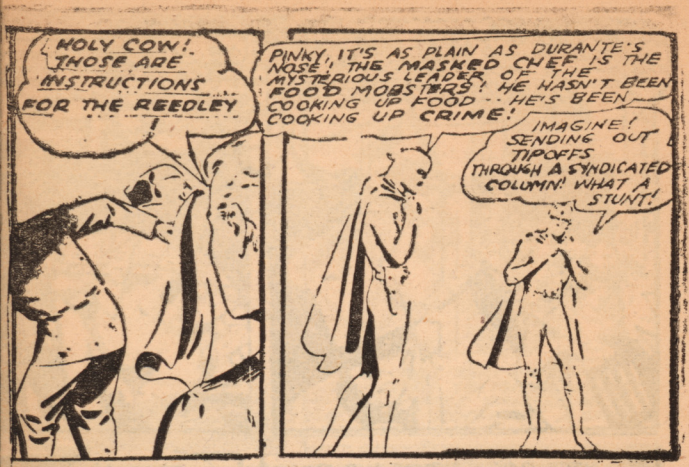

HIS IDENTITY IS A COMPLETE SECRET. ALL WE KNOW IS HE COMES IN EVERY DAY AT LUNCH TIME AND DATES OUT HIS COLUMN!

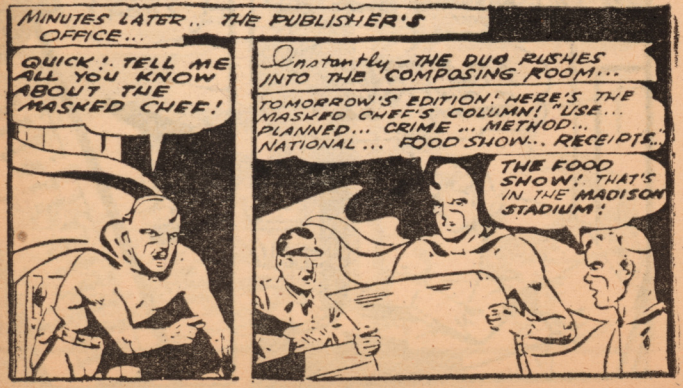
HEY, GUYS! HOT NEWS! MR. SCARLET AND PINKY TANGLED WITH THE "POOD" MOB OVER AT REEDLEY'S. AND THE CROOKS GOT THEMSELVES BLOWN UP!

MR. SCARLET AND PINKY! I'LL REMEMBER THOSE NAMES, AND WHEN I MEET THEM I'LL BREAK THEM -- AS EASILY AS I BREAK THIS PENCIL!
CRACK!

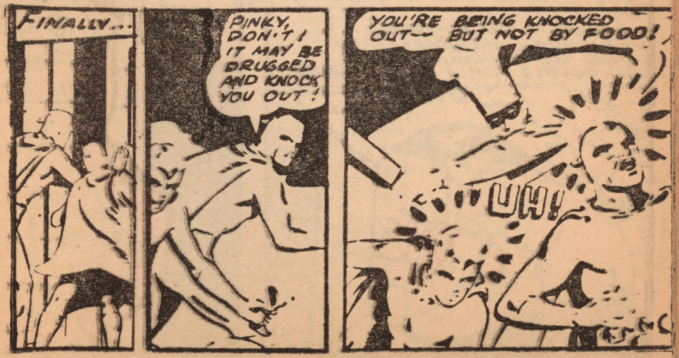

THE NEXT DAY... BRIAN AND PINKY ARE STILL PUZZLING OVER THE RECIPE CLUE!
I'M STUMPED! I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! COOKING RECIPES... BAH!
SLAM

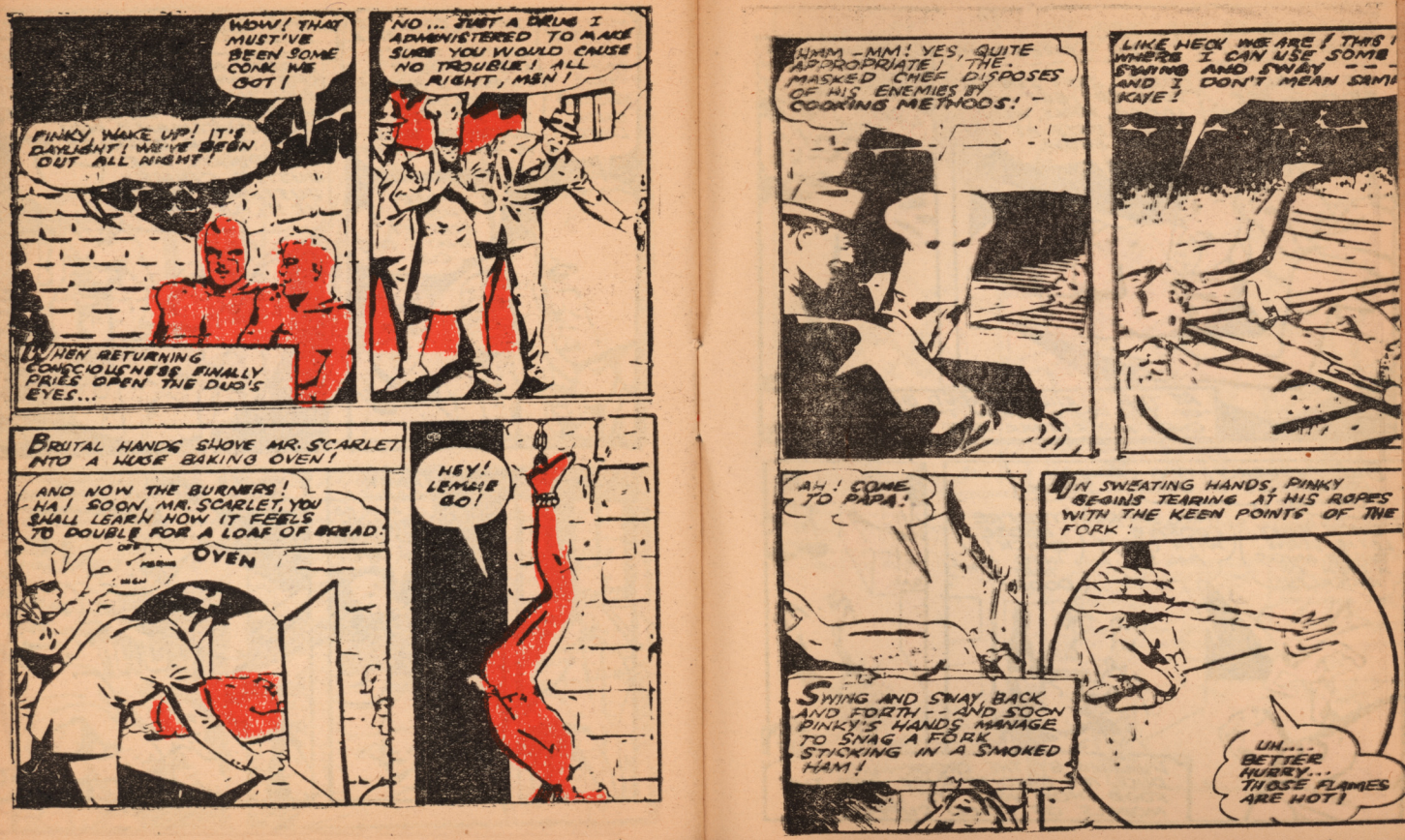
BRIAN! LOOK!
Readily, safe gym-wall be healthy quity. follow instructions quite as

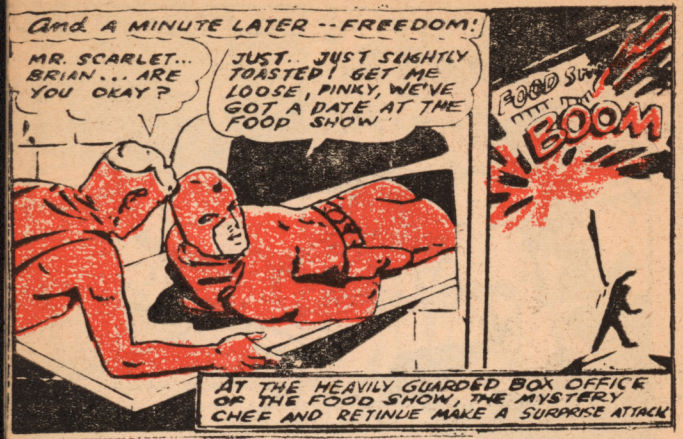

HOLY COW! THOSE ARE INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE REEDLEY
PINKY, IT'S AS PLAIN AS DURANTE'S NOSE! THE MASKED CHEF IS THE MYSTERIOUS LEADER OF THE FOOD MOBSTERS! HE WASN'T BEEN COOKING UP FOOD — HE'S BEEN COOKING UP CRIME!
IMAGINE! SENDING OUT TIPOFFS THROUGH A SYNDICATED COLUMN! WHAT A STUNT!

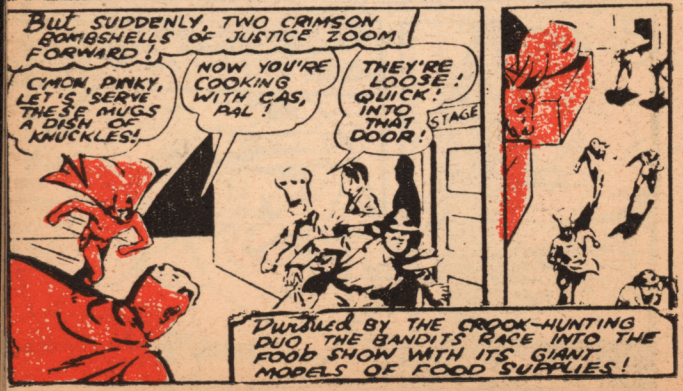

MINUTES LATER... THE PUBLISHER'S OFFICE...
QUICK!. TELL ME ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT THE MASKED CHEF!
Instantly — THE DUO RUSHES INTO THE COMPOSING ROOM...
TOMORROW'S EDITION! HERE'S THE MASKED CHEF'S COLUMN! "USE... PLANNED... CRIME ... METHOD... NATIONAL ... FOOD SHOW... RECEIPTS..."
THE FOOD SHOW! THAT'S IN THE MADISON STADIUM!

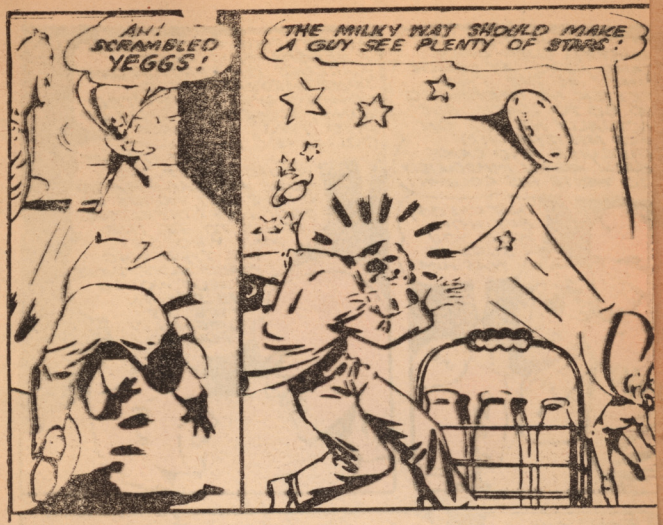
NOW IF WE ONLY KNEW WHERE THE MASKED CHEF LIVES...
THAT'S EASY! HE ONCE SENT ME A LETTER WITH LAST MINUTE CHANGES FOR HIS COLUMN! THE RETURN ADDRESS WAS 15 BAKER LANE!
YIPPEE! C'MON, SCARLET! THAT'S OUR CUE!
And SO, MANY FOOT-WEARY MILES LATER...
(PUFF-PUFF)
BROKE! NO MONEY FOR A CAB! FINE THING! DOES THIS EVER HAPPEN TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, OR SPY SMASHER, OR BULLETMAN? NO! ONLY TO MR. SCARLET AND PINKY! THE BUSTED CRIME-BUSTERS THAT'S US!! (PUFF-PUFF)


FINALLY...
PINKY, DON'T! IT MAY BE DRUGGED AND KNOCK YOU OUT!
YOU'RE BEING KNOCKED OUT— BUT NOT BY FOOD!
UH!

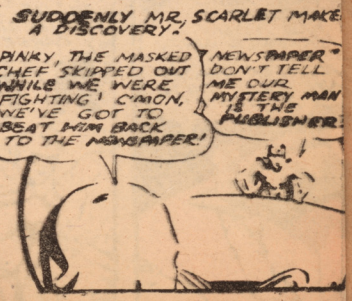

WOW! THAT MUST'VE BEEN SOME CONK WE GOT!
PINKY, WAKE UP! IT'S DAYLIGHT! WE'VE BEEN OUT ALL NIGHT!
WHEN RETURNING CONSCIOUSNESS FINALLY PRIES OPEN THE DUO'S EYES...
NO... JUST A DRUG I ADMINISTERED TO MAKE SURE YOU WOULD CAUSE NO TROUBLE! ALL RIGHT, MEN!
BRUTAL HANDS SHOVE MR. SCARLET INTO A HUGE BAKING OVEN!
AND NOW THE BURNERS! HA! SOON, MR. SCARLET, YOU SHALL LEARN HOW IT FEELS TO DOUBLE FOR A LOAF OF BREAD!
OVEN
HEY! LEMME GO!
HMM--MM! YES, QUITE APPROPRIATE! THE MASKED CHEF DISPOSES OF HIS ENEMIES BY COOKING METHODS!
LIKE HECK WE ARE! THIS IS WHERE I CAN USE SOME STRONG AND SWEY--- AND I DON'T MEAN SAM KAYE!
AH! COME TO PAPA!
SWING AND SWAY BACK AND FORTH--AND SOON PINKY'S HANDS MANAGE TO SNAG A FORK STICKING IN A SMOKED HAM!
IN SWEATING HANDS, PINKY BEGINS TEARING AT HIS ROPES WITH THE KEEN POINTS OF THE FORK!
UH... BETTER HURRY... THOSE FLAMES ARE HOT!


And A MINUTE LATER --FREEDOM!
MR. SCARLET... BRIAN... ARE YOU OKAY?
JUST.. JUST SLIGHTLY TOASTED! GET ME LOOSE, PINKY, WE'VE GOT A DATE AT THE FOOD SHOW!
FOOD SHOW
BOOM
AT THE HEAVILY GUARDED BOX OFFICE OF THE FOOD SHOW, THE MYSTERY CHEF AND RETINUE MAKE A SURPRISE ATTACK


But SUDDENLY, TWO CRIMSON BOMBSHELLS OF JUSTICE ZOOM FORWARD!
C'MON, PINKY, LET'S SERVE THESE MUGS A DISH OF KNUCKLES!
NOW YOU'RE COOKING WITH GAS, PAL!
THEY'RE LOOSE! QUICK! INTO THAT DOOR!
STAGE
Durbuled BY THE CROOK-HUNTING DUO THE BANDITS RACE INTO THE FOOD SHOW WITH ITS GIANT MODELS OF FOOD SUPPLIES!


AH! SCRAMBLED YEGGS!
THE MILKY WAY SHOULD MAKE A GUY SEE PLENTY OF STARS!

THEN, THE FINAL BLOWS
OUT OF THE FRYING PAN...


SUDDENLY MR. SCARLET MAKES A DISCOVERY!
PINKY, THE MASKED CHEF SKIPPED OUT WHILE WE WERE FIGHTING! C'MON, WE'VE GOT TO BEAT HIM BACK TO THE NEWSPAPER!
NEWSPAPER DON'T TELL ME OUR MYSTERY MAN IS THE PUBLISHER!

REMEMBER THE MASKED CHEF ONLY CAME HERE AT LUNCH TIME? AS THE TYPE-SETTER HE PRETENDED TO GO TO LUNCH, BUT ACTUALLY HE PUT ON HIS MYSTERY CHEF DISGUISE AND CAME BACK AGAIN IMMEDIATELY TO WRITE HIS COLUMN!
THAT CHECKS, BUT HOW WERE YOU SURE IT WAS HIM?
ADVERTISING COPY CHANGES A NEWSPAPER'S PAGE MAKEUPS ON CERTAIN DAYS! SOMETIMES AFFECTED COLUMNS WILL BE PRINTED LONG, SOMETIMES SPLIT UP INTO TWO HALF COLUMNS!
I GET IT! THAT WOULD MIX UP THE CODE MESSAGE PLANTED ON THE LAST WORDS OF EACH LINE! THEREFORE IT HAS TO BE THE MAN WHO SET THE TYPE WHO MADE SURE THOSE WORDS WOULD BE SET IN TYPE AS ORIGINALLY PLANNED!
BAH! AND I THOUGHT I HAD YOU TRAPPED WHEN I GAVE YOU MY ADDRESS BEFORE AND BEAT YOU TO MY HOME!
BAH! ME, THE GREATEST CHEF IN THE WORLD AND MY CAREER IS FINISHED
OH, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT! MAYBE THE WARDEN WILL PUT YOU IN CHARGE OF THE KITCHEN IN THE CITY JAIL!